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GIVEN BY

W. H. H. Newman.

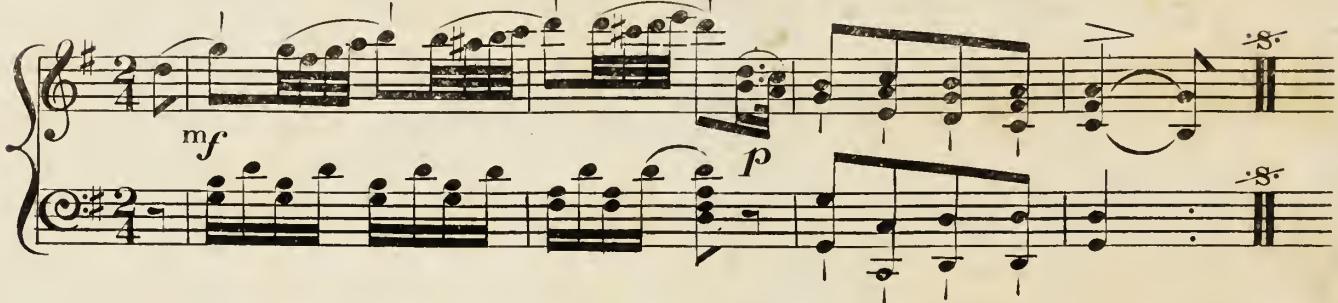


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**ADRIA'S GONDOLIER.**  
*Words by*  
**(J. G. DRAKE ESQ<sup>R</sup>)**  
*Adapted to a favourite air*  
*— Arranged by —*  
**CH. ZEUNER.**

BOSTON: Published by C. BRADLEE 164 Washington Street.

ANDANTE.



A-way away we bound o'er the deep, Lightly brightly our mer-ry hearts leap;  
 Swiftly we We

Homeward we sail to the land of our love, By the starlight bea-con shin-ing a-bove.  
 think not of A-  
 eres: P dim:

Entered according to Act of Congress, the Sixth day of August 1830, by C. Bradlee,

Softly, sweetly the murmurs of song Pour on the ear as we hasten a long, way

Gently breathed from the mariner's lips, As the oar in the waveless mirror he dips.

D.C. ff Coda.

\*The small notes, 2d Verse.

2.

Swiftly we glide, and oh! as we near  
 The haven, the home, of those we love dear,  
 We think not of woe, we dream not of ill,  
 For our star, all lovely, shines on us still;  
 Away, then, with hope we dash o'er the deep,  
 Lightly, brightly, our merry hearts leap;  
 Homeward we sail to the land of our love,  
 By the star—light beacon shining above.

